

TO
MRS. FANNIE B. TAAPPE
ST. LOUIS.

THE LOG HUT BESIDE THE SEA



Words by
R. B. JONES.

JOHN MOLTER
CHICAGO, ILLS.

LANGE & VAN METER
BURLINGTON, IOWA.

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THE OLD LOG HUT BESIDE THE SEA.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words by R. B. JONES.

Music by H. BOLLMAN.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, marked *mf*. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody is marked *rall:* and *f* at the end. The vocal melody is written in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

1. That old log hut has brav'd the storm, Of ma - ny, ma - ny years, My
 2. 'Twas there my child-hood days were past, Could I but live them o'er, And
 3. The old log hut must soon de-cay, Its raft - ers strew the ground, And

par - ents, near that cot were born, Tho' hum - ble it ap - pears, How
 watch a - gain the break - ers cast, The shells up - on the shore, How
 wild sea-moss - es nurs'd by spray, Grow on its ru - ins round, There's

by my side up - on the floor, Lay lit - tle Lot - tie Lee,
 laugh'd when I was out of reach, To see them sweep a - long,
 child-hood's man' - ry of the cot, The sea shells and the waves.

Chorus.
Sop. *pp* *cres:* *cen* *do*
 When ev'n - ing came I'd set and sing, Be - side that old hut door, How
Alto. *pp* *cres:*
 When ev'n - ing came I'd set and sing, Be - side that old hut door, How
Ten. *pp* *cres:*
 When ev'n - ing came I'd set and sing, Be - side that old hut door, How
Bass. *pp* *cres:*
 When ev'n - ing came I'd set and sing, Be - side that old hut door, How oft, how
pp *cres:* *cen* *do* *f*

oft I've pull'd that old latch-string, A - las 'tis there no more.

oft I've pull'd that old latch-string, A - las 'tis there no more.

oft I've pull'd that old latch-string, A - las 'tis there no more.

oft I've pull'd that old latch-string, A - las 'tis there no more.

mf *rall:*

